Chauncey Lee's

THE AMERICAN MUSICAL MAGAZINE.

Publiſhed in Monthly Numbers:

Intended to Contain,

A Great Variety of Approved MUSIC,
Carefully Selected from the works of best American
and Foreign *MASTERS.*

(Vol. I.)

NEW-HAVEN:

Publiſhed & Sold by AMOS DOOLITTLE & DANIEL READ.

[1786-7]

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Z 99.030

Tenor

Behold the changes of the ſkies And ſee the circling Seaſons riſe Hence let the moral truth re-

Baſs

-find Improve the beauty of the mind. Winter late with dreary reign Rul'd the wide unjoy-

-ous plain Gloomy ſtorms with ſolemn roar Shook the hoars refounding ſhore ſhooky hoars refound

-ing ſhore Sorrow call her ſadneſs round Life and joy forſook the ground life and joy

life and joy life and joy life and joy forſook the ground Death with wide impe-

-rious ſway Bade th' expiring bade the expiring bade th' expiring world de.....cay.

No. 1.

Now caſt a_round thy raptur'd eyes And ſee the beau-teous ſpring a riſe

See flow'rs inveſt the hills again And ſtreams remurmur o'er the plain See flow'rs invest the

hills againAnd ſtreams remurmur o'er the plain Hark! hark ey joy inſpiring grove Echoes to the

voice of love Balmy gales the ſound prolong Wafting round the woodland ſong Balmy gales the

ſound prolong Balmy gales ſound prolong wafting round wafting round wafting round ey woodland ſong

Such the ſcenes our life diſplays Swiftly fleet our rap.....ed days The hours that rolls for...e

No. 1.

-ver on fore---ver on Tells us our years muſt ſoon be-gone be-gone.....

ſoon be-gone Sullen death with mourn.....ful gloom Sweeps us downward to the tomb

Life & health and joy de....cay Na-ture ſinks and dies a..way Na..ture ſinks and

dies a-way Na..ture ſinks and dies a...way. But the ſoul in gayeſt bloom Diſdanes the

bondage of the tomb Aſcends a..bove the clouds of ev'n & rapturd hails her native heav'n.

Youth and peace & beauty there For..e..ver dance around the year for..ever dance around the year.

An endleſsday inveſt's the pole And ſtreams of en-dleſs plea.....ſure roll An endleſs

day in veſt's the pole And ſtreams of endleſs pleaſure roll and ſtreams of endleſs pleaſure roll --

Light and joy light and joy light and joy light.....and joy and grace divine With

bright and laſting glory ſhine Je-ho-vah ſmiles Je-ho-vah ſmiles Je-ho-.....vah ſmiles with heav'nly

ray Diffu-ſing clear unbounded day Je-ho-vah ſmiles with heav'nly ray de--fu..ſing clear un-

bounded day diffu-ſing clear un-boun-ded day dif-fu.....ſing clear un-bounded day.

No. 2. NEW-MILFORD.

Treble.
Counter.
Tenor.
Bafs.

How did my heart re-joice to hear My friends devout-ly say, In

Zi...on let us all appear And keep the folemn day'

I

I love her gates I

I love her gates I love the road The church The church a-dorn'd with

I love her gates I love the road The church a-dorn'd with

love her gates I love the road The church a-dorn'd with grace The church a-dorn'd with

love her gates I love the road The church a-dorn'd with grace The church a-dorn'd with

N°2.

grace Standslike a palace built for God · To fhew.....his milder face. face.

DEVOTION.

Treble.

Counter.

Sweet is the day of facred reft, No mortal cares fhall feize my breaft,

Tenor.

Bafs.

O may my heart in

O may my heart in tune be found Like David's harp like David's harp of folemn found. found.

O may my heart in tune be found Like David's harp of folemn found. found.

may my heart in tune be found Like David's harp of folemn found like David's harp of folemn found found.

tune be found Like David's harp of fo...lemn found like David's harp of folemn found. found.

No. 2. HOPEWELL.

Treble.

Counter.

Come lead me to some lof-ty shade Where turtles moan their loves Tall shadows were for

Tenor.

Bass.

lovers made And grief becomes the groves.... and grief becomes the groves. groves.

RUSSIA.

Treble.

Counter.

False are men of high degree The baser sort are vani-ty

Tenor.

Laid in the

Bass.

Laid in the ballance both

Laid in the balance both ap-pear Light as a puff of emp-ty air.

Laid in the balance both ap----pear Light as a puff of emp-ty-air.

balance both appear Light as as puff of emp ty air Light as a puff of emp-ty air.

pear Light as a puff of emp----ty air Light as a puff of emp-ty air.

DANBURY.

Treble.

Our life is ever on the wing And death is ever nigh

Counter.

Tenor.

The moment

Bafs.

The moment when our lives be

The moment when our lives be gin We all------ begin to die.

The moment when our lives be---gin — We all------ begin to die.

when our lives be gin we all be--gin to die We all------ begin to die.

gin We all------ be--gin to die We all------ begin to die.

Treble.

Counter. Speak, ſpeak O ye judges of the earth, If juſt, if juſt, if juſt your ſentence be, For may not

Tenor.

Baſs.

:S: :S: For

Innocence appeal, To heav'n from your decree. For may not Innocence ap-

:S: For may not Innocence ap-peal ap

:S: For may not Innocence appeal To heav'n from

may not Innocence ap--peal, To heav'n, to heav'n, ap--peal to heav'n from your decree.

-peal To heav'n from your decree, to heav'n, ap-peal to heav'n from your decree.

-peal, ap----peal To heav'n, to heav'n, ap--peal to heav'n from your decree.

your decree, ap--peal to heav'n from your decree, to heav'n ap-peal to heav'n from your decree.

SOUTHWELL.

Treble.

Counter.

'Tis finish'd 'tis finish'd 'tis finish'd 'tis finish'd the Redeemer said And meekly bow'd his

Tenor.

Bass.

dying head While we the sentence scan. Come sinners and observe the word Behold the conquest of the

tr

com ----- pleat

Lord Compleat for sinful man. compleat compleat compleat com--

compleat for fin-ful man com--

compleat compleat for fin-ful

compleat for finful man com-pleat for finful man compleat for finful man compleat for finful

pleat for finful man com-----pleat com----pleat com-----pleat

pleat for finful man compleat for finful man com-----pleat com-----pleat

man compleat for finful man compleat for finful man---------- com-----pleat

man---------- com--pleat compleat for fin--ful man.

com-pleat compleat for finful man compleat for fin--ful man.

com-pleat compleat for finful man compleat for fin--ful man.

com-pleat compleat for finful man compleat for fin--ful man.

GREENWICH.

Treble.

Counter

Lord what a tho'tleſs wretch was I, To mourn and murmur & repine To ſee the wicked plac'd on high

Tenor.

Baſs.

But, O their end, their

In pride and robes of honour ſhine.

But,

But, O their end, their dreadful end! Thy

But, O their end, their dreadfull end! Thy fanc-----tu--

dreadful end! Thy fanctu---a---ry taught me ſo: On ſlipp'ry rocks I ſee them ſtand. And

O their end, their dreadful end! Thy fanctu-a-ry taught me ſo: On ſlipp'ry rocks I ſee them ſtand. And

fanctu--a---ry taught me ſo: On ſlipp'ry rocks I ſee them ſtand, And fie------ry

--a------ry taught me ſo: On ſlipp'ry rocks I ſee them ſtand, And fie------ry

fie-ry billows roll be-low.

fie-ry billows roll be-low.

bil------lows roll be-low.

bil------lows roll be-low.

3

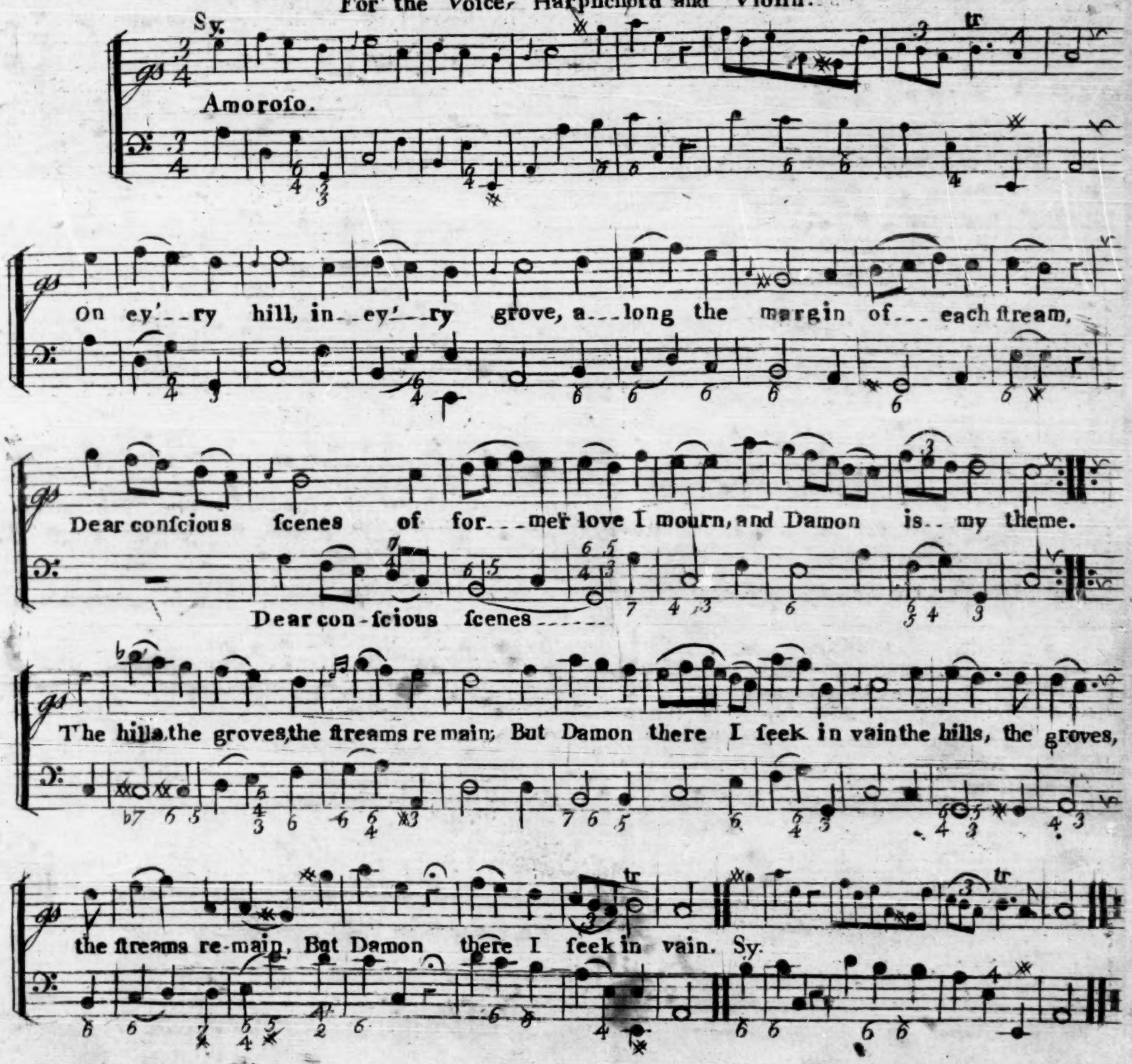
Now let them boaſt how tall they riſe,
I'll never envy them again;
There they may ſtand with haughty eyes,
Till they plunge deep in endleſs pain.

4

Their fancy'd joys, how faſt they flee!
Juſt like a dream when man awakes;
Their ſongs of ſofteſt harmony
Are but a preface to their plagues.

Nº 4. *The* PASTORAL NYMPH. a Song Tune,

For the Voice, Harpſichord and Violin.



From hill, from dale, each charm is fled.
Groves flocks and fountains pleaſe no more,
Each flow'r in pity droops its head.
All nature does my loſs deplore.

All, all, reproach the faithleſs ſwain,
Yet Damon ſtill I ſeek in vain,
All, all reproach the faithleſs ſwain
Yet Damon ſtill I ſeek in vain.

The MORNING. a Sonnet for the Voice, Harpſichord, Violin or Garman-Flute. No. 4.

Sym.

Andantino

tr

Come, come my fair one let us

ſtray, And taſte the ſweet of earl_ly day; Young health the roſy child of morn, With bluſhes

Sym.

ſhall thy cheeks a___dorn with bluſh_____es ſhall thy cheeksadorn.

Fin.

Looklook a__round be_hold 'tis' day See on yon lawn the lamkins play Now ev_ry linnet

No. 4.

Da Capo

of the grove Charms the liſt-ning ſwain to love.

Sing the following Verſe in the firſt Strain, to compleat the Tune.

Wak'd by the gentle voice of love,
Ariſe my fair, ariſe and prove,
The dear delights fond lovers know,
The beſt of bleſſings here below.

SWEET ECHO. For the Voice, Violin and German-Flute.

An AIR.

Sy. pia. Sy. Pia.

Sweet Echo, ſweeteſt nymph, that liv'ſt un-

Sy. pia.

ſeen within thy ai--ry cell: By ſlow me--an--ders mar----------gin

Sy. tr

green, And in the vi--o-let embroiderd vale

Sy. 3 tr Sy.

Where the lovelorn nightingale, Nightly to thee her ſad ſong

Sy. Sy.

mourn----eth well;---------- Canſt thou not tell me

3 tr

not tell me of a gen-tle pair. That likeſt thy Nar--cif--ſus Nar--cif--ſus are.

Sy. 3 Sy.

Oh! if thou haſt hid them in ſome flow-ry cave,

Sy. Sy. Sy.

Tell me but where, tell me but where, Sweet queen of par----ly.

Sy. 3 Sy. 3

daugh-ter of--- the ſphere. Volti

Allegro

Treble & Bafs

So mayſt thou be tranſlated to the ſkies, Sy. So mayſt thou be tranſlated to the ſkies, Sy.

And give reſounding grace Sy. and give reſounding grace Sy. to all heav'ns harmo-

nies, Sy. and give reſounding grace, refounding

give refounding grace

grace refounding grace, Sy. refounding grace, Sy. to all heav'ns harmonies.

Fiſcher's Minuit.

Fine.

Da Capo

Nº 5.

An ANTHEM *taken out of the* XXVI Psalm.

Treble. Be thou my Judge O Lord thou my Judge O Lord for I have walked I nocently

Counter. Be thou my Judge O Lord for I have walked I nocently

Tenor. Be thou my Judge O Lord thou my Judge O Lord for I have walked I nocently

Bass. Be thou my Judge O Lord thou my Judge O Lord for I have walked I nocently

my truth hath been also in the Lord therefore shall I not fall fall — *Largo* Examine mee O

Examine me O Lord & prove me

Examine me O

Examine me O Lord & prove me

Adagio Lord Examine me Lord — *Largo* Examine me O Lord Examine me O Lord — *Adagio*

Lord Examine me O Lord try out my reins & my heart — Examine me O Lord try out my reins

Lord & prove me Lord — Examine me O Lord & prove me Lord

Lord Examine me O Lord — Examine me O Lord

& my heart

For thy lov..ing kindneſs is ever before mine eyes & I will walk I will walk in thy truth with

I will waſh my hands will waſh my hands in Innocency O Lord

I will waſh my hands will waſh my hands in Innocency O Lord & ſo will I

walk in thy truth I will waſh my hands

and ſo will I go

and ſo will I go to thine Altar I will waſh my hands in

go to thine Altar

and ſo will I go

Innocency O Lord & fowill I go..... to thine Altar and fo will I

and fo will I go

and fo will I go

That I mayfhewthe voice.....of thankfgiving & tell of all thy wond----drous

go to thine Altar That I mayfhewy voice of thankfgiv.....ing & tell of all thywondrous

That I mayfhewthe voice.....of thankfgiving & tell of all thy wond----drous

That I mayfhewy voice of thankfgiv.....ing & tell of all thy wondrous

works & tell of all thy won.....drous works & tell of all thy tell of all thy won.....drous works

works.....and tell of all thy wondrous works.....and tell of all thy won.....drous works

works & tell of all thy won.....drous works & tell of all thy tell of all thy won.....drous works

works.....and tell of all thy wondrous works.....and tell of all thy won.....drous works

Anthem from the 26th Psalm **Continued.** **No. 5.**

Lord I have loved Lord I have loved the ha.....bitation of thy houſe & the place where thy ho.....

.....nour dwelleth That I may ſhew the voic of thankſgiving & tell of all thy won.....drous

That I may ſhew the voic of thankſgiv.....ing & tell of all thy wondrous

That I may ſhew the voice of thankſgiving & tell of all thy won.....drous

That I may ſhew the voice of thankſgiv.....ing & tell of all thy wondrous

works & tell of all thy won.....drous works & tell of all thy tell of all thy won.....drous works

works and tell of all thy wondrous works and tell of all thy won.....drous works

works & tell of all thy won.....drous works & tell of all thy tell of all thy won.....drous works

works and tell of all thy wondrous works and tell of all thy won.....drous works

Treble.
Counter.
Tenor.
Bass.

Lord in the morning thou shalt hear My voice ascending high To thee will I direct my

pray'r To thee lift up mine eye Up to the hills where Christ is gone To plead for all his saints Pre-

Our songs and our complaints.

senting at his fathers throne Pre-senting at his fathers throne Our songs and our complaints.

Our songs and our complaints.

Pre-senting at his fathers throne Our songs and our complaints.

NEW-STRATFORD.

Treble.

Counter.

Out of the deeps of long.... diſtreſs The borders of deſpair I ſent my cries

Tenor.

Baſs.

to ſeek thy grace My groans to move thine ear my groans to move thine ear. ear.

ANDOVER.

Treble.

Counter.

My paſſions fly to ſeek their King And ſend thir groans ..... a broad

Tenor.

They beat the air with

Baſs.

They beat the air with heavy

Andover Continued.

They beat the air with hea-vy wing & mourn an absent God & mourn & mourn & mourn an absent God.

They beat the air with heavy wing & mourn & mourn & mourn & mourn an absent God.

hea-vy wing & mourn & mourn & mourn & mourn an absent God & mourn & mourn & mourn an absent God.

wing & mourn & mourn & mourn & mourn an absent God & mourn & mourn & mourn an absent God.

GOLGOTHA.

Treble.

Counter.

Hark from the tombs a doleful sound My ears attend the cry Ye living men come view the ground wh you must short

Tenor.

Bass.

ly lie Princes this clay must be your bed In spite of all your tow'rs The tall y wise y rev'rend head Must lie as low as ours.

CRUSIFIXION.

Treble. Me

Counter. Methinks I see my Saviour dear Nail'd to the curfed tree

Tenor. Methinks I see his

Bass. Methinks I see his bleed...ing

-thinks I see his bleed...ing wound Which he receivd for me Methinks I see his bleed...ing wound his

Methinks I see his bleeding wound Which he receivd for me Methinks I see his bleed....

bleed..ing bleed...ing wound Whish he receivd for me Methinks I see his

wound his bleed....ing wound Which he receivd for me Me-

bleeding wound which he receiv'd for me which he which he re-ceivd for me. me.

....ing wound which he receiv'd for me which he re.....ceiv'd for me. me.

bleed...ing wound which he receiv'd for me which he which he re ceiv'd for me. me.

thinks I see his bleeding wound which he receivd for me which he re..... ceiv'd for me. me.

An ODE *for* CHRISTMAS.

Performed in the College Chappel 1786 *with univerſal Applaus.*

I. SHEPHERD*

At this unwonted hour be...hold! Wat ſtrikes my wondring foul with fear How all yon eaſt is ſtreak'd with gold As if the op'ning morn was near

II. SHEPHERD †

I mark it! now the ſtreams u..nite One pillar now of moving

*Performed by a part of the Singers (Vol. I) † Performed by a 2d part or company of Singers.

light My ſoul too ſhakes it ſhrinks it dies See through the air the viſion flies

III SHEPHERD *

Heav'n ſhield us Heav'n ſhield us Lo tis juſt at hand Some ſtrange e-

vent impends Over our heads direct it ſeams to ſtand And now the blaze deſcends

* *Performed by a 3d company of Singers*

Three voices.

GABRIEL*

O shepherds now your fears resign I come not arm'd with wrath divine But fraught with heavnly love

The news the welcome news I bring Sounds high on ev'ry sacred string thro' all the realms above I

come & tis a blest employ I come the messenger of joy go publish what I sing Earth is no more a scene forlorn

This night ỹ promis'd Christ is born Your Saviour and your king At Bethlem in a manger lies the

*Performed by a 4th Company of Singers

The raptures catch from

Swadled babe let raptures riſe round this terreſtrial ball The raptures catch from heart to heart

The raptures catch from heart to heart

heart to heart from heart to heart

the raptures catch from heart to heart Still all thall feel yet all impart for Chriſt was born for all

the raptures catch from heart to heart

Adagio

CHORUS OF ANGELS*

Glory to God in ſtrains till now unknown By ev'ry glowing ſeraph round ſy throne Peace to this

earth all works admire the plan Of heavns free vaſt of heavns free vaſt of heavns free vaſt benevolence to man.

*Performed by the united voices of the whole Choir

Nº 8.

WINSOR.

Treble.

Counter. Sing to the Lord ye diſtant lands Ye tribes of ev'ry tongue; His
Let an un.uſual joy ſurpriſe The Iſlands of the ſea; Ye

Tenor. His new diſcover'd grace de-
Ye mountains ſink ye val.... leys

Baſs. His new diſcover'd
Ye mountains ſink ye

His new dif..co..ver'd grace de....mands, de...mands
Ye mountains ſink ye val.....leys, riſe, Pre..pare

new dif co ver'd grace de...mands de...mands de...mands de...mands..
mountains ſink ye val.....leys riſe Pre....pare pre..pare pre...pare...

...mands His new dif..co..ver'd grace de...mands de..mands
riſe Ye mountains ſink ye val....leys riſe Pre..pare

grace de.....mands His new dif..co..verd grace de-mands de..
val....leys riſe Ye mountains ſink ye val..leys riſe Pre..

de..mands A new and nobler ſong. ſong.
pre-pare pre-pare the Lord his way. way.

A new and nobler ſong. ſong.
pre pare the Lord his way. way.

de...mands de...mands A new and nobler ſong. ſong.
pre...pare pre..pare pre...pare the Lord his way. way.

mands A new and nobler ſong. ſong.
pare pre...pare the Lord his way. way.

MANCHESTER.

Treble.

Counter. Let the ſhrill trumpets warlike voice Make rocks and hills his praiſe rebound; Praiſe him with

Tenor.

Baſs.

Piano.

Let virgin troops ſoft timbrals

harps me..lo...dious noiſe, And gentle pſalt'ry's ſil....ver ſound.

:S: *Vigoroſo.*

bring And ſome with graceful motion dance;

his

:S:

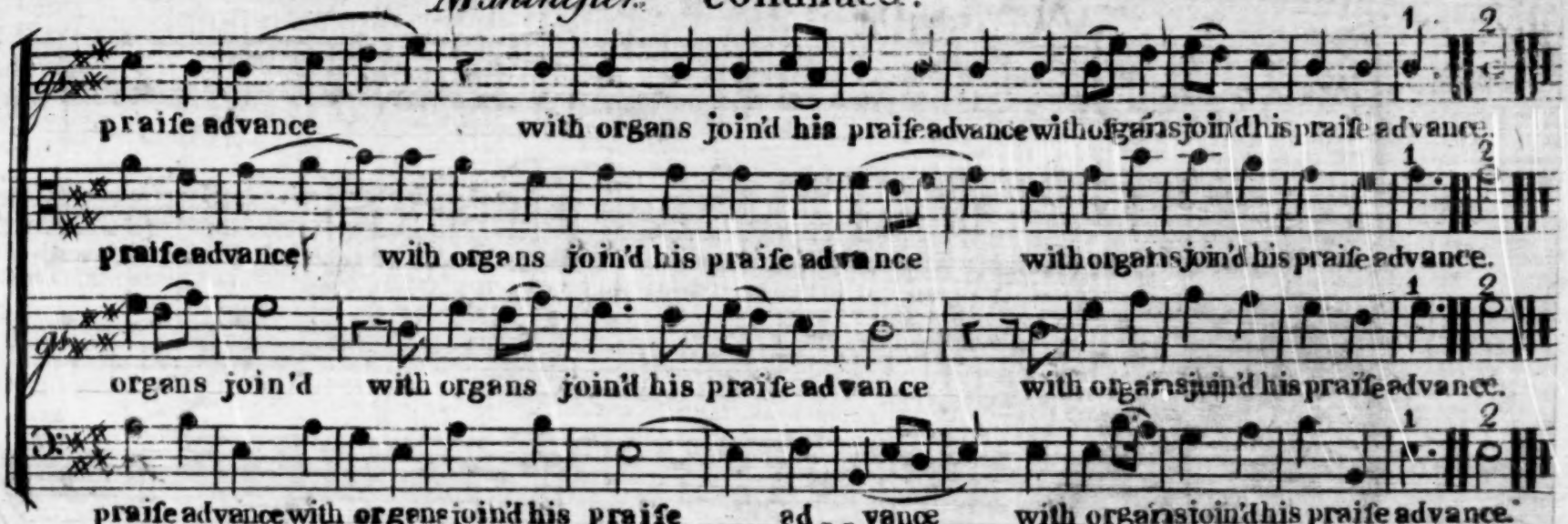
Let Inſtruments with various ſtrings With organs join'd his

:S:

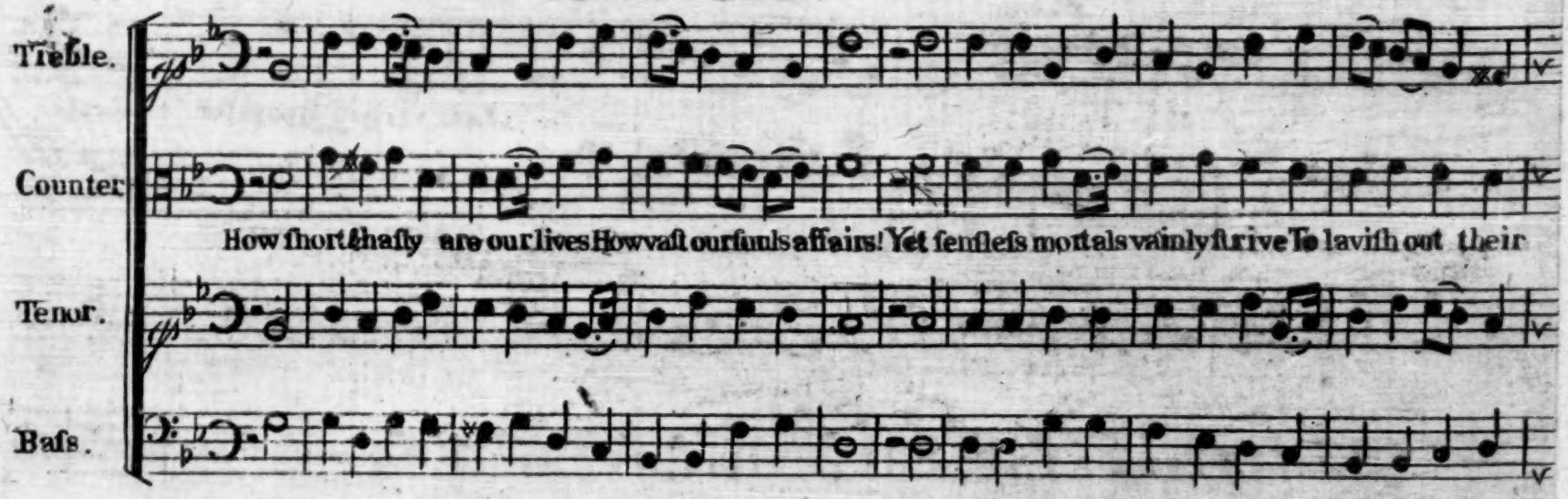
With

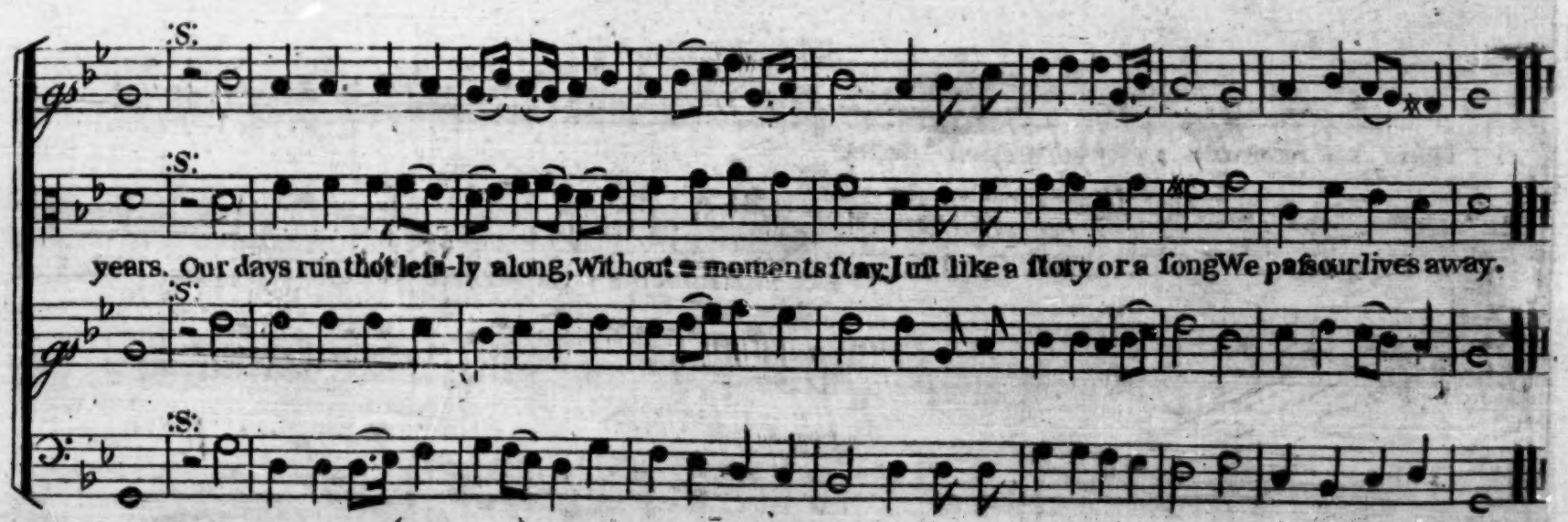
:S:

his


praise advance with organs join'd his praise advance with organs join'd his praise advance.
praise advance with organs join'd his praise advance with organs join'd his praise advance.
organs join'd with organs join'd his praise advance with organs join'd his praise advance.
praise advance with organs join'd his praise ad - - vance with organs join'd his praise advance.

WORCESTER.


Treble.
Counter.
How short & hasty are our lives How vast our souls affairs! Yet senseless mortals vainly strive To lavish out their
Tenor.
Bass.


years. Our days run thotless-ly along, Without a moments stay; Just like a story or a song We pass our lives away.

WALPOLE.

Treble.

Counter.

Oh if my foul was form'd for woe, How would I vent my fighs! Repentance fhould like rivers

Tenor.

Bafs.

flow From both my ftreaming eyes.

Hung on the curfed tree And groan'd

'Twas for my fins my dear eft Lord

For thee, for thee my foul, for thee.

away a dying life

For thee, my foul, for thee.

For thee my foul for thee, for thee my foul, for thee.

For thee my foul for thee my foul, for thee.

No.

An ANTHEM *taken out of the* LVII Psalm.

Treble.

&

Bass.

A-wake up my glo-ry awake up my glo-ry a-wake a---wake-------a-

Awake up my glo-ry a-wake a wake a--wake a-

. wake lute and harp I myselfwill a-wake will a-wake a--wake right ear-ly I my

wake lute and harp I myself will a-wake will a--wake right ear-ly

tr

self will a wake will a wake-------right ear--ly

I my self will a-wake will a-wake------- will a-wake rigt ear--ly

CHORUS

A-wake up my glo-ry a-wake up my glo-ry a-wake a-wake a-wake lute &

A-wake up my glo-ry a-wake a-wake a-wake a-wake a-wake lute &

A-wake up my glo-ry a-wake a-wake a-wake a-wake a-wake lute &

A-wake up my glo-ry a-wake a-wake a-wake a-wake a-wake lute &

harp I my-self will a-wake will a-wake right ear-ly I my-

harp I my self will a-wake right ear-ly will a-wake

harp I my-self will a-wake will a-wake a-wake right ear-ly

harp I my self will a-

self will a-wake I my-self will a-wake will a-wake will a-wake right ear-ly

I my-self will a-wake will a-wake will a-wake right ear-ly

I my self will a-wake will a-wake will a-wake right ear-ly

wake I my-self will a-wake will a-wake will a-wake will a-wake right ear-ly

I will give thanks unto thee O Lord O Lord a-mong the heathen and I will ſing and I will

I will give thanks unto thee O Lord a-mong the heathen and I will ſing will

ſing unto thee un to thee a-mong the nations I will give thanks unto thee O Lord O

ſing unto thee un to thee a-mong the nations I will give than ks un to thee O

Lord a mong the heathen and I will ſing and I will ſing unto thee unto thee O Lord a mong the

Lord a mong the heathen and I will ſing and I will ſing unto thee O Lord a mong the

nations and I will sing and I will sing unto thee unto thee O Lord a-mong- - - the nations

na-tions and I will sing and I will sing unto thee O Lord a- - -mong- - the nations

CHORUS

A-wake up my glo-ry a-wake up my glo-ry a-wake a- - wake a-wake lute

A-wake up my glory a-wake a-wake a- - wake a-wake lute

A-wake up my glo-ry a-wake a-wake a- - wake a-wake lute.

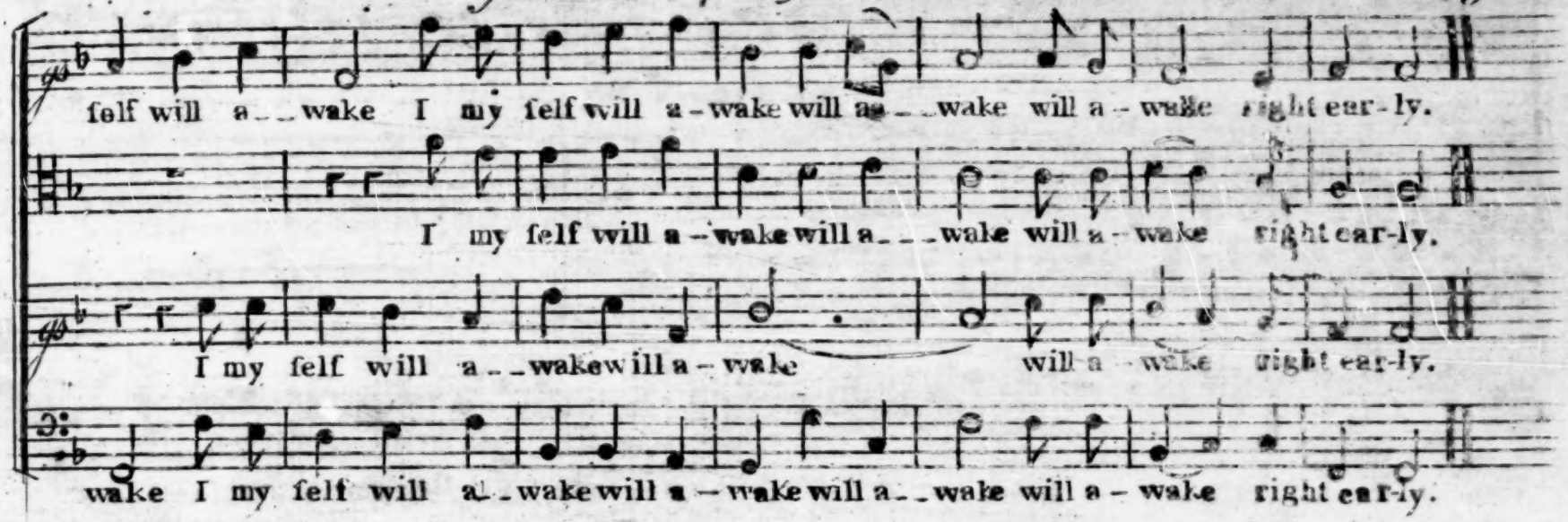
A-wake up my glo-ry a-wake a-wake a- - wake a-wake lute

and harp I my self will a-wake will a-wake right ear-ly I my-

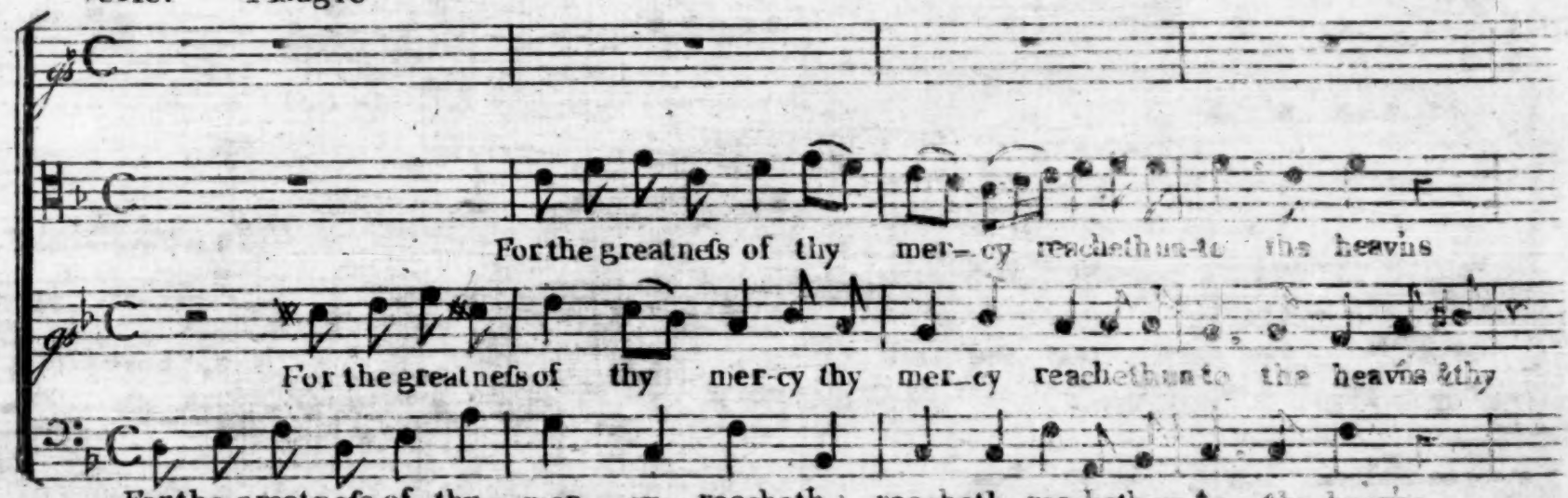
and harp I my self will a-wake right ear-ly will a-wake

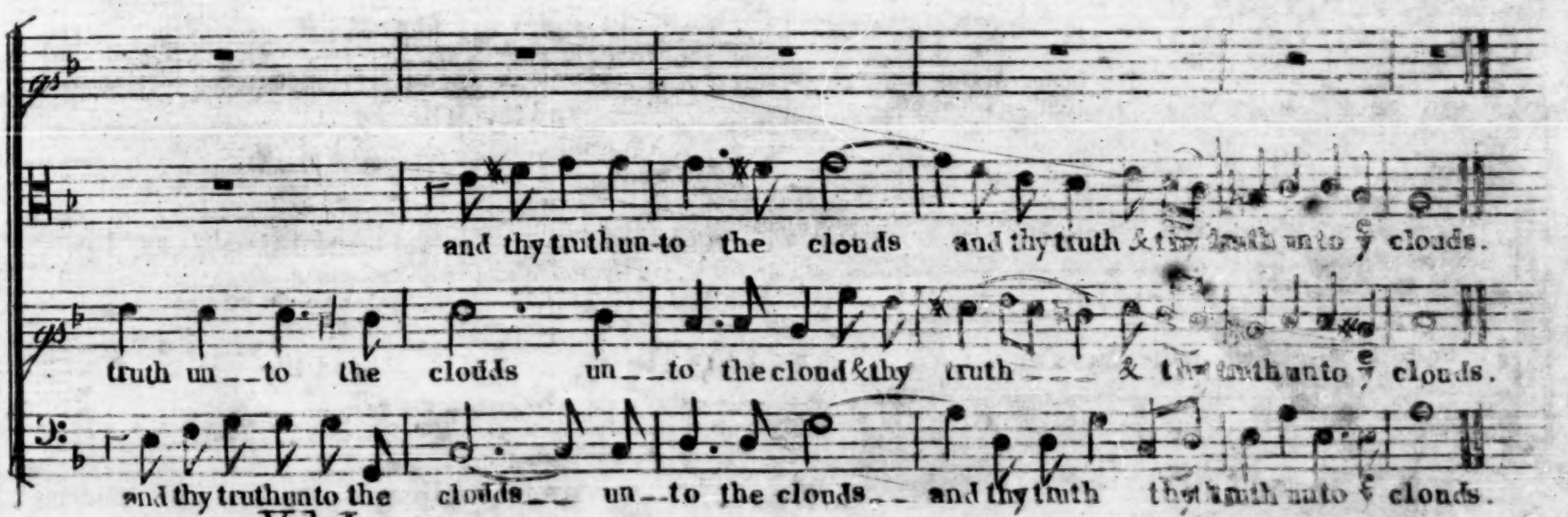
and harp I my self will a-wake will a-wake a-wake right ear- - - - - ly

and harp I my self will a-



Verse. Adagio





And thy glory thy glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ry a -

Set up thy self O God a - bove the heav'ns

Set up thy self O God a - bove the heav'ns

And thy glory thy glo - - - - - - - ry a -

boveall the earth Set up thy self thy self O God a - bove the

Set up thy self thy self O God a - bove the

Set up thy self thy self O God a - bove the

bowall the earth Set up thy self thy self O God a - bove the

heav'ns a - - bove the heav'ns and thy glo - ry and thy glo - ry thy

heav'ns a - - bove the heav'ns and thy glo - ry and thy glo - ry thy

heav'ns a - - bove the heav'ns and thy glo - ry and thy glo - ry thy

heav'ns a - - bove the heav'ns and thy glo - ry and thy glo - ry thy

glo ry above all the earth.

glo ry above all the earth.

glo ry above all the earth.

glo ry above all the earth.

JERUSALEM.

Treble.

Counter. This life's a dream an empty show But the bright world to which I go Hath joys substantial & sin

Tenor.

Bass.

Con Spirito.

ce re When shall I wake when shall I wake & find me there O glorious hour O glorious hour O blest abode I shall be

near and like my God And flesh & sin no more controul The sacred pleasures sacred pleasures sacred

pleasures of the soul. My flesh shall slumber in the Ground Till the last trumpet's joyful sound

Animato

Then burst the chains with sweet surprise And in my saviours image rise & in my saviours image rise.

AUTUMN.

Treble

Counter

See the leaves around you falling Dry and wither'd to the ground Thus to thotleſs mortals

Tenor

Baſs

calling In a ſad and ſolemn ſound. Sons of Adam once in Eden When like us he blighted

fell Hear the lecture we are reading 'Tis alaſs the truth we tell. truth we tell.

An ANTHEM *taken out of the* CXXVI Pſalm.

Tenor Solo

When the Lord turnd a-gain the capti-vi-ty of Zi-on

then were we like un-to them that dream then were we like - - - - - unto them that dream.

I. CHORUS

Then was our mouth fill'd with laughter and our tongue with joy and our tongue with joy.

After this Solo *perform the firſt* CHORUS *again.*

Counter Solo

When the Lord turn'd a-gain the cap-ti-vi-ty of Zi-on

After this Solo *perform the firſt* CHORUS *again.*

Baſs Solo

When the Lord turn'd a-gain the cap ti-vi-ty of Zi-on

then were we like un-to them that dream then were we like - - - - un-to them that dream.

After this Solo *proceed to the ſecond* CHORUS.

Counter Solo

Then ſaid they a-mong the heathen the Lord hath done great things for them

No. 11 *Anthem from the 126.th Psalm* Continued

II. CHORUS

Yea the Lord hath done great things for us al-ready for which we rejoice

Yea the Lord

for which we rejoice for which we re-joice Halle-lu-jah Halle-lu jah

Halle-lu-jah Halle-lu jah. -jah. -jah.

Halle-lu jah Halle-lu-jah. -jah. -jah.

Halle-lu jah. -jah. -jah.

Hal-le-lu jah. -jah. -jah.

UNITY.

1st Treble

2d Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

Brethren whose cheerful

Lo what an entertaining sight Are brethren that a-gree

hearts unite

In bands of pi-e-ty In bands of pi-e-ty

MEDFIELD.

Lord we come before thee now At thy feet we humbly bow O do not our suit disdain Shall we seek the Lord in vain.

Treble
Counter
Tenor
Basis

Deep in our hearts let us re-cord The deeper sorrows of our Lord

Be hold the rising billows roll To o---- verwhelm his ho ly

Be hold the rising billows roll To o---- ver-

Be hold the rising billows roll To overwhelm his ho ly soul Be hold the rising

hold the rising billows roll To overwhelm his holy soul ---- Be-hold the rising

soul--- to o---- ver whelm his ho----- ly soul. soul.

whelm his ho-ly soul to o-ver-whelm his ho----- ly soul. soul.

billows roll to over-whelm his ho------ ly soul. soul.

billows roll---- to over-whelm his ho----- ly soul. soul.

CONDESCENSION.

Treble

Counter

Hark! Hark! Hark the Redeemer From on high Sweetly invites his fav'rites nigh.

Tenor

From

Bass

Pia. For. Pia. For.

He gently ſpeaks and calls them out He gently ſpeaks and calls them out.

caves of darkneſs and of doubt

STONINGTON.

Treble

Counter

Let a broad ſtream with golden ſands Thro' all his meadows roll He's but a wretch with

Tenor

Bass

Stonington Continued.

all his lands That wears a narrow foul that wears a narrow foul that wears a narrow foul.

VERNON.

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

Tis by thy ſtrength the mountains ſtand God of e-ter - - - - nal pow'r The ſea grows

And tem - peſts ceaſe to roar And tem - - peſts ceaſe to roar & tem peſt ceaſe to roar.

calm at thy command And tem - - peſts ceaſe to roar & tem peſt ceaſe to roar.

And tem - - peſts ceaſe to roar - - - - & tempeſt ceaſe to roar

And tem - - peſts ceaſe to roar & tem - peſts ceaſe to roar & tempeſt ceaſe to roar.

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